

# Do It!

## Dizzee Rascal

[Dizzee Rascal - Talking]

Oh, It's real out here like no one understands sometimes  
People can really see what's going on  
Like people are just, just going mad in front of me, you get me  
Everyone's growing up too fast, I swear  
Feds don't understand us, adults don't understand us  
No one understands us  
We just live do what we do like, It's real  
It's raskit, shout out to all the mad dem  
Yo, I'm repping I'm trying listen, Yo[Verse - 1]  
Sometimes I wake up wishing I could sleep for ever  
I spend my whole life tryna' pull myself together  
Tryna' reassure myself that I ain't going mad  
I've gotta come to a conclusion it's now or never  
Sometimes I wake up wishing I could sleep for years  
I've been through anger pain blood sweat and tears  
You think that any kid in my position would be glad  
It's quite the opposite more worries more fears  
Sometimes I wake up wishing I could sleep for days  
It's like I've lost the love I'm only in it cause it pays  
I find myself back on road things are getting bad  
More and more I'm going back to my old ways  
Sometimes I wake up wishing I could sleep for good  
And if I had the guts to end it all believe I would  
It's getting boring always being miserable and sad  
Shit I would love to be polite I really wish I could  
But life's pressures often get me down  
Sometimes I feel there's not a lot to smile about so I frown  
And I talk a big whole heap of badness  
Because my life's a big whole heap of madness  
I've seen a lot maybe more than I can take  
Under pressure everyday trying not to brake  
But I'll survive cause it's what I do best  
I'm a challenger put me to the test[Chorus - 2X]  
Sleep tight everything will be alright  
By the end of the night, will be the day, just  
Pray that you see, strong you got a be it  
If you want to get through it, stretch your mind to the limit  
You can do it[Verse - 2]

It's almost like I've got no world on my shoulder sometimes  
Yo I struggle sometimes, you know I'm hating petty crimes  
But we live in hard times  
No one to turn to and no one to talk to  
Life's like a door way everybody walk through  
Everybody's talking but nobody's listening  
Everyday some new shit, week out and week in  
All this negativity, why you tryna get at me  
All up in my life rahhh, where do you get the energy  
I don't feel well, but you still bother me  
Your giving me a headache man you might aswell just clobber me  
Blud lately I've been lonely, but you only fone me  
When you want a favour then you wonder why I'm moany  
Don't really ask much so I don't own much  
Don't receive a lot of love, so I don't show much  
But that little that I do I put it in a song for you  
Handle your business cause I do, listen

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